1.

It's been so long
since I've seen
the illusion
become real
but I've seen it
It's been so long
since I've seen
a mirage
that didn't disappear
before I reached it
yet I've
seen that to
it's been so long
since the wind
has howled
and through it
I heard a symphony
yet there it was
as the wind howled
this very hour

***

- 6/29/2025

2.

The bells
the bells
of the tower
by the sea
ringing out
over the land
and the waves
how I've heard
the sound
through all these years
in my memory
carry me away
away
wind of
Neptune's heavy breath
the bells
ringing out
as we make sail
this very day

***

- 6/29/2025

3.

City made of clay
mountain made
of radiant fire
Constellations in the sky
pouring the wine
in the star-breeze
Full Moon tonight
risen again
risen again
the hourglass sleeps
and so does the hen
we'll get going
we'll get moving
on along
city made of clay
how I wish
that I could stay
one more night
but I've got to be
on my way
out to the desert
of the flowers

***

- 6/29/2025

4.

Muse of the morning
rays of light
you won't find me asleep
I'll be out
in the forest
bright and early
last meteor
of the night
falling fast
whatever I have
to wish for
I'd better make it fast
sing to me muse
bring me the words
born of the dawn
and of the wind
go with me
out in the forest
where real magic
can still
always be found

***

- 6/29/2025

5.

I drift
upon the hour
I drift
upon the sea
I carry with me
memories
and a sacred chalice
from which I drank
the wine
of destiny
now sailing along
where the waves
seem to whisper
my name
to that isle
where the candles
burn brighter
than I've ever seen
I drift upon the sea
in this hour
of the goddess's rose

***

- 6/30/2025

6.

I go and seek
another sky
where in to fly
another candle
to light
to behold its glow
another diamond
of the Moon to see
reflecting starlight
I go and seek
the source
of the wind
that is no illusion
I go and seek out
the vanishing mirage
the sand slipping
through my fingers
speaking truth
this voice in the air
does testify
in the morning light
of this kingdom
of the seashell

***

- 6/30/2025

7.

What once was great
is not so great
anymore
cycles of time
flow on
leading to erosion
and memories
of distant eras
fade away
and the fires
burn out
and darkness
will eventually
have its day
upon the throne
and then again
the cycle
will begin anew
and the first light
of something
yet to be
will be seen

***

- 7/1/2025

8.

I have seen
dark shadows
rise like a phoenix
and begin
to shine
I have experienced
the mind
becoming a
scrambled egg
because of a sense
of hopelessness
I've heard
whispers in the wind
telling me
unpleasant things
for their own
amusement
thorns
tarantulas
broken dusty windows
some seek eternity
in out of the way
places
some seek eternity
in the big cities
that fill their soul
with fire
I have seen
dark shadows shining
when others have said
it couldn't possibly
be true

***

- 7/1/2025

9.

I'm wandering away
into the Sunset
my words
will eventually
disappear
into fading light
no one will remember
my thoughts
my shining visions
this is simply
the way of things
in the ancient desert
of the long night

***

- 7/1/2025

10.

Don't call upon
the shadows
in a field of grass
don't look upon
the mushrooms
in the morning mist
so enchanting
don't look upon
the Sunrise
unless you mean
to look upon
its golden rays
don't speak
of the king
if you haven't
paid your taxes
just keep moving on
from day to day
looking to the stars
to find your oasis

***

- 7/1/2025

11.

The storm
has rolled in
the thunder
rumbles
the lightning
flashes
the rain falls
as I sit alone
in this apartment
staring
at the walls
trying to have
a vision
of being
somewhere else
somewhere
very far away
I almost get there
yet am pulled back
each time
the thunder rumbles
and the lightning
flashes

***

- 7/1/2025

12.

That's just
what it is
how it went down
how it was
is how it was
crazy premonitions
crazy occurrences
some do not
always reach
their destination
on a smoothly
paved road
surrounded by flowers
some have to
cross into
and wander through
the marshes
full of madness
to reach
what's beyond
in all
its splendid radiance

***

- 7/2/2025

13.

As the wolves
of night howl
as the bats
of night fly
as the Full Moon
enchants
those still able
to be enchanted
an old dream
must come to an end
and a new one
take its place
and many
will wander off
and go towards
the stars
and bring back
some of that
distant starlight
for all the world
to behold

***

- 7/2/2025

14.

Leaving early
for work
as I hear
the ancient
music box
mocking me
as the hours
get thrown
into the cauldron
as crows
give me
a grim look
as tides
and currents
obey
their lunar master
though I try
not to think
about it all
while I'm at work

***

- 7/2/2025

15.

I don't know
what it is I see
impressions
mirages
appear before
my eyes
in the Sunlight
of the afternoon
wandering through
the garden
of a daydream
I have seen
what I never
could have imagined
appear before
my eyes
in the Sunlight
of the afternoon

***

- 7/3/2025

16.

Going down
a hazy road
eyes watching
from behind
the trees
those ones
that forgot
the very roots
in the soil
seeking only
their own
hollow illusion
yet the crowns
can be heavy
the sea surrounds
it all
and has
its own fury
the night wind
testifies
that I'll be
going down
a hazy road
immaculate stars
will sparkle
up there beyond
this worldly haze

***

- 7/4/2025

17.

Surrounded by
the oppressive ones
what to do
when the candle flickers
when dark clouds
block out the Sun
I've seen such places
I've seen such lands
through a sight within
I cannot explain
a morning shadow
and a morning light
I have seen them both
in an hour
yet to be

***

- 7/4/2025

18.

The Moon
has always
been kind to me
for the Sun
I can't say
the same
the stars
have always
been kind
the comets
the Constellations
the Cosmic explosions
yes .... all very
kind to me always
but my fellow
human beings
nope
I just can't
say the same

***

- 7/4/2025

19.

The crows
gathered all together
that lovely morning
and flew
into the volcano
never to
be seen again
and there never was
a good explanation
really
other than
this gathering
were a bunch
of suckers
that got
carried away
with this
or that
belief again
until they flew
themselves
straight down
into
the consuming fire

***

- 7/4/2025

20.

Some day
there will be
nothing left
just the dust
of nothing
and a few
insects
perhaps a few
remaining reptiles
and a constant
indifferent wind
from east
to west
and at night
the stars will glow
through the
atmosphere
like the memories
of all the bright
lovely pearls
we had once seen
a long time ago
when we
were still around

***

- 7/4/2025

21.

The vultures
are up there circling
there's many
down here
circling as well
they behave
like vultures
because when
they see themselves
reflected
in the glass windows
they are reminded
right away
what they are
what they are about
they remember
almost immediately
what they are
supposed to do
and they go
about it
without reservations
for they have
eyes to see

***

-7/5/2025

22.

Waiting for
another lost night
to appear
outside my door
I recognize them always
I've known
each and every
one of them
for so very long
mountains
islands
deserts
none can
separate me
from all of those
lost nights
they are like scars
I inflicted
upon myself
many a time
when the Sun
went down

***

- 7/5/2025

23.

I woke up
very early again
not even
intending to
it's as if
some kind of
alarm clock
was somehow
establish within
my body and soul
I awoke
this morning
to the sound
of the birds
singing
sometimes
it's the sound
of rain
and sometimes
its simply
the sound
of complete silence
silently ringing
like silent bells
of an old monastery
by the sea

***

- 7/5/2025

24.

I know you
Moonlight
shining down
over the midnight lands
I put out
my hands
and feel you
as I would
water flowing
from a fountain
in the sky

***

- 7/5/2025

25.

Living through
what feels like
an eternal summer
of drudgery
the only oasis
I could find
was a daydream
made out of
thin air
I began
to drift away
but was brought back
by the sounds
of the machinery
of the modern world
I went out
on the balcony
for a smoke
I looked
across the sky
I looked
for Valhalla
thinking
I might find it
up there
upon one of
those passing clouds

***

- 7/5/2025

26.

Give us the dream
that is our own
to each
reveal for us
the threshold
that we may
cross through
from this illusion
to the true reality
of stars
bring us
to the tranquility
of a place
without time
we shall know again
the vines and roots
of a world
reborn
to our eyes

***

- 7/5/2025

27.

Here I am
adrift upon air
in an ancient forest
in a morning hour
when my visions sees
beyond a vast
celestial horizon
the rays
of early light
seem to dance
upon everything
and I find myself
far away
from worldly cares
that do so often
shackle me
far away
feeling what
it would be like
if only briefly
to fly in this sky
of the dawn
forever
removed from everything
but for
the light of the morning

***

- 7/5/2025

I am looking
for the eternal sea
to sail away on
to take me
to the Sunrise
to disappear
into it
to vanish into it
light and horizon
the eternal sea
a window
through time
and memory
of blessings
winds
and the stars
take me
to the threshold
of the Sunrise
to the horizon
where I'll disappear
into sea and light
for all of time
yet to be

***

- 7/6/2925

29.

Waking up
before the Sunrise
where is all
the motivation
that there
once was
something took
something away
from me
and now
the quiet prevails
lingering
in the stillness
lingering
in the dark
born of a rift
between
the soul and heart
my monument
will be of leaves
and of grass
never of gold

***

- 7/5/2025